

Lyrics.lol :: Bodysnatchers by Vinnie Paz

[Intro: Vinnie Paz]

Yeah

HAHAHAHAHA!

Official Pistol Gang!

Vinnie Paz, Louie Doggs

Odrama Vin Laden

Demoz

Grim Reaperz

Bodybag Music Crew

DJ Eclipse, what up, baby?

La Coka, Bill, Slaine, Danny Boy

Yo, Everlast, what up, cuzzo?

Listen...

[Verse 1: Vinnie Paz]

A rebel that yell, take you through the levels of Hell

Take your commissary pussy like it settled in jail

I'm a heavyweight, Vinnie don't need to get on a scale

A man of God, but usually the Devil prevails

I don't work, all y'all motherfuckers work for me

I love death, you motherfuckers get murked for free

I don't follow trends, I just do what work for me

I don't live on Earth, the motherfucking Earth in me

Louie Doggs don't relate to y'all cause I'm a godly creature

I chop a motherfucking brick like a karate teacher

I wouldn't call what you doing sick, you just got a fever

I have my mother's heart and I have my father's features

Yeah, you know I got the hammer in the jeans

And more white shit than in the Canada latrines (BLRATT!)

I go bananas for the cream

I don't have a moral fiber, Vinnie take your Nana for her cream, yeah

HAHAHA! BLRATT!

Yo, D, where you at, baby?

We want it all, n***a

Official Pistol Gang!

Official Pistol [?], n****a

We mobbin' on you motherfuckers!

Hottest mothafuckin' mixtape, hands down

Yo, D! Wassup, n***a?

Take these mothafuckas to war, cousin!

I gotchu, n***a

Yeah!

[Verse 2: Demoz]

N***as rapping but they comical, it's logical

They overrated hating so I cut them like a dominoes

Box of pizza fuck the perpetrating hospital

When nurses race in, running n***as over in a hearse with Satan

Squash a n***a and his baby chorus

His more collaboration with commercial rap and if you pay me for it

So fuck the BS I'm the hardest, I'll walk in Philly with a philly

Selling n***as CDs yelling garbage

Pardon me, that's just my sense of humour

Look I'm intense, I'm making sense

You n***as sense try and spread your rumours

Basically I'm trying to make it happen

Scheming I can make it rapping

Stay away from n***as who relate to acting

It's nothing personal, I take your money

Spend it on your bitch, call you a bitch

And tell you pussy try and take it from me

It's funny how a motherfucking bitch change

Bitch get changed, it's nothing if she sniff 'caine

And turn crazy, sell her own soul, her own baby

All over this gravy, it's all over it's shady

How the world turns and it's all over this money

It's funny, next thing you know you all over your money

With your face out, brains bleeding, your dame leaving with the next man

Plan A to the bling scheming on your life savings

Like praying they might saving em from his life wasting

All over his wife patience, I don't like hatred

But if you can do it to me I'mma do it to you

Give a fuck if you beautiful what your booty can do

Your pussy's tight, titties big, bitch whoopty-dee-doo

I got a bundle on your head to kill you and your crew

Got so much they don't like you

Mind you bullets fly through your head, they gonna find you

Blind you with red beams, bury you cockroaches

Chicks can get it too so baby do not approach us

I'm a sick being, stick me in a rap cipher

I'm a light lighter hairspray em and burn biters

[Outro: Vinnie Paz]

Yo, D! Yo, you just caught a body on these muhfuckers, cuzzo

Yo, word to Allah, this the bodysnatchers

This the return of the bodysnatchers!

Official Pistol Gang, baby

Jay Rock, all my muhfuckas!

Yo, Jus Allah, Outerspace

Reef The Lost Cauze, [?]

O.G. Filthy Rich

We punchin' muhfuckas in the face for breathin', baby

Bodysnatchin'

Catchin' bodies! HAHAHAHAHA!